

Night

by Ginny

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Summary: A short R/T piece. I don't want to give away the plot so just read it.

Night

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NIGHT

The sounds of the forest echo around me as I wait for him to come. My heart is beating so fast that it feels like it's going to beat right out of my chest. The rustling of feathers signal his approach and I hear him land gently on the ground behind me and demorph. I close my eyes and will myself to calm down but it is impossible because my body is strung so tight. I hear him softly say my name and I turn around to face him and that's when I see his need for me reflected in his eyes and I feel a thrill go through my body at the thought of what this night would bring.

"Rachel." He breathes my name like a prayer and I feel myself go to him until we are standing inches apart. He reaches out with trembling fingers to touch my cheek and at that moment it feels like we are the only two people in the world. I capture his hand in mine and press it against my chest so he can feel how fast my heart is beating. He takes my hand and repeats the action and I take advantage of the situation by running my hand lightly over his chest. He stops the movement of my hand and with a sudden action that surprises us both he grabs my shoulders and pulls me hard against his body.

"Tobias." I moan and unable to wait any longer I press my lips to his. We kiss softly at first so that our lips are barely touching and then harder as passion overtakes us. Our mouths move against each other and I could feel his tongue at the edge of my slightly open mouth and out of pure instinct I open my mouth wider beneath his and his tongue slides in. I gasp at the sensation of his tongue moving against mine and with a gentle nudge Tobias presses me down to the ground and covers my body with his. The pine needles that carpet the

floor of the forest press into my back but I am oblivious to the pain. I feel his hands glide all over my body and I think to myself that if I died at that moment it would not matter. I slide my hands under his t-shirt and press them against this chest where I could feel his heart pounding even faster than before. I feel his hands come to rest at the hem of my shirt and hesitate as if asking for permission and in response I whisper yes and his hands slide underneath and touch my skin. I feel hot as his hands caress my stomach and inch higher until they are touching my bare chest. We both moan softly at the sensation of his hands gliding over my bare skin. He pulls us up until we are on our knees and tugs his shirt off and then reaches for the hem of mine and pulls it over my head.

"You're so beautiful Rachel." He whispers as he looks at me with glazed eyes and I feel my body become even hotter and unable to wait any longer the rest of our clothing is quickly shed. He gently pushes me back to the ground again and we slowly explore each other's bodies and sometime later he joins his body with mine. There is pain at first but it quickly fades as waves of pleasure crash over me. We move together as one and cry out each other's names as we reach that final destination together. We lay together afterward until it grows so late that we have to go or risk being caught. We kiss each other goodnight but it is a gentle kiss so unlike the ones we shared just an hour or so earlier. We reluctantly break apart and leave but in both of our hearts we know that this was only a beginning. We had for a brief moment found sanctuary in this place and we would again someday.

The End

End  
file.